

FOR MEN ONLY!



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IN APPRECIATION



Here lies the amorous Fanny Hicks,
The scabbard of ten thousand pricks;
And if you wish to do her honor —
Pull out your cock, jerk off upon her.



AT A Greenwich Village Ball a young woman presented herself entirely without clothes. The doorman stopped her, with these words: "Miss, this is supposed to be a costume ball. Now we don't mind how few clothes you have on, but you are supposed to represent something." The young woman retired to the ladies' dressing room, and shortly after reappeared with nothing on save a pair of black shoes and black gloves. The doorman again stopped her. "You're just as bad as you were before," he said, "what are you supposed to be?" ¶ "Can't you see?" the girl asked, "I'm the five of spades."

A man engaged a prostitute and throughout their night's tryst he kept exclaiming: "Phooey! Phooey!"

The girl became offended at this apparent slur on her professional ability, and when her part of the bargain had been concluded, she asked, "Why did you keep saying 'Phooey'? Wasn't I good enough for you?"

"Don't get me wrong," the guy said quickly. "YOU were fine. When I said 'Phooey,' I was thinking of my wife."



There was a young Royal Marine,
Who tried to fart "God save the Queen."



When he reached the soprano
Out came the guano,
And his breeches weren't fit to be seen.

THE story is told of a clerk who married and spent a pleasant honeymoon with his bride. But one day he came to the office with a rather glum expression on his face. When his fellow clerks asked him what was the trouble he said: "Gee, I pulled a terrible boner this morning. Getting out of bed, I, like an absent-minded jackass, laid down a five-dollar bill on the table." The other men consoled him. His wife wouldn't think anything of it, they assured him. ¶ "That isn't what bothers me," he answered. "She gave me three dollars change!"

A man recently took a girl to a big store on a Friday afternoon to buy her a fur coat. He insisted on the finest. A \$5,000 fox wasn't good enough. Up and up the price went until it stopped at a \$20,000 mink. The girl almost swooned over the man's devotion, and naturally grew very loving.

The man then told the salesman, "I'm sure you want to check my credit. As it's too late now, I suggest you do it Monday morning and then I'll pick up the coat."

On Monday morning, the store checked and found the man's credit couldn't be worse. Just then the man walked in. As the salesman started to tell him his credit was worthless, he smiled and said, "Yes, I know. I just dropped in to thank you for a wonderful weekend."



The chemistry professor was lecturing his class on the experimental phase of science. "In the pursuance of your studies and experiments, students, there are two things that are absolutely necessary—courage and observation. Now here is a glass of fluid. I am about to make an interesting test on you. This fluid is urine. As you note, I'm putting my finger into the fluid, then to my lips. Now, I want every one of you to follow my example." The class shuddered, but one by one they stepped up to the desk, stuck a finger into the glass then applied the finger to their lips. When they were all finally seated again, the professor smiled, and said: "I give you all 100 per cent in courage; but complete failure in observation. If you had noted carefully, you would have seen that it was one finger I put into the glass and another which I put to my lips. Class dismissed."

HINKEY DINKEY PARLEZ-VOUS



Hhe French they are a peculiar race.
Parlez-vous?
The French they are a peculiar race.
Parlez-vous?
The French they are a peculiar race.
They piss with their feet and fuck with
their face.
Hinkey dinkey parlez-vous.

Oh madam, oh madam, have you fine wine
Fit for a Doughboy from the line?

And pray have you a daughter fine
Fit for a Doughboy from the line?



So up the stairs and into bed,
The French girl lost her maidenhead.

The first three months she took it well
And then she began to swell like hell.

The second three months kept up the swell
And then she began to grunt like hell.

The third three months kept up the grunt
And a little marine jumped out of her cunt.

* * *

On the night before the wedding, Junior confessed to his father that he didn't know what to do to his bride. His dad said, "That's no problem. When you get to your room, call me on the telephone, and I'll give you step-by-step instructions." So the boy called and asked what to do first. His father told him, "Undress the bride." The boy said, "OK, I've undressed her, what's next?" The old man instructed, "Now stick it in her." Junior replied, "It's done, Dad . . . what next?" So the father said, "Now *come*, son." Junior turned to his bride and whispered, "I'll be right back . . . Papa is calling me!"

He heard that a friend of his had passed away and felt he should pay his respects. Unwittingly he walked into the wrong house. There, in the living room, were six men sitting around. Imagining that he was in the right place, he sat down too. Just then, a beautiful, nude girl came into the room, undressed him and started making love to him. After fifteen minutes, he said, "It's been nice visiting you, dear. But let's hope next time we can meet under happier circumstances."



* * *

There was a young girl named Anheuser
Who said that no man could surprise her.
But Pabst took a chance
Found the girl at her aunt's
And now she is sadder Budweiser.



* * *

The man about town picked up a hot little number, not realizing she was a Certified Public Nymphomaniac, and took her to a motel. After six times, she was screaming for more. After the seventh, almost exhausted, he slipped out of the room on the pretense of getting cigarettes. He stopped in the Men's Room, unbuttoned one fly button, and couldn't see anything. He undid a second button, and still couldn't see it. He unbuttoned three, and four . . . still nothing. In a panic, he reached inside his shorts. It was still there, but all drawn up. Suddenly, the light dawned and he knew what his problem was. In a soothing voice, he whispered, "It's all right . . . you can come out now. She's not here!"



No Balls at All

Oh, come all ye laddies and listen to me,
And I'll tell you a tale that will fill you with glee;
Of a pretty young maiden so fair and so tall,
Who married a man who had no balls at all!

CHORUS

*No balls at all; no balls at all;
She married a man who had no balls at all!*

The night of the wedding she crept into bed;
Her cheeks were so rosy, her ass was so red.
She reached for his penis, his penis was small;
She reached for his balls, but he'd no balls at all!

“Oh, Mother! Oh, Mother! Oh, what shall I do?
I've married a man who's unable to screw.
My troubles are many, my pleasures are small,
For I've married a man who has no balls at all!”

“Oh, daughter! Oh, daughter! Do not be so sad;
The same thing was true when I married your dad.
But there's always a good man awaiting the call
Of the wife of a man who has no balls at all!”

This very wise daughter took mother's advice;
She got herself laid by a man who seemed nice.
And a queer looking bastard was born in the fall,
To the wife of the man who had no balls at all!

A married college man, majoring in Consumer Science, told his 4-year-old son, "Go find your mother." The kid hunted around and discovered her in the bathroom, taking a douche. He ran back to his father, all agog, and chirped, "Daddy, Mommy's found a new way to eliminate the middleman! She's upstairs giving her wee-wee a drink of water!"

* * *

There was a young fellow named Dead-eye Dick,
Who was cursed from birth with a corkscrew prick.

His life was spent in an aimless hunt
To find a girl with a corkscrew cunt.

But when he found her, the guy dropped dead
For the goddam thing had a left-hand thread.

* * *

An elephant escaped from the circus and got into the garden of a lady who, strange as it seems, had never seen an elephant before. The lady phoned the police and complained that a terrible looking animal was pulling up her vegetables with its tail, and for them to come over and get it out of there. The officer inquired over the phone, "Just what kind of an animal is it, madam?" "I don't know," replied the lady, "but it's very big, and it has a tail on both ends."

"What is the animal doing with the vegetables that it pulls up with its tail?" continued the inquiring cop.

"Just what that animal is doing with those vegetables," returned the frightened woman, "I won't tell you; and if I did you wouldn't believe me, anyway. You'll have to come out and see for yourself!"

TWO young movie actresses from Hollywood met in the studio during the lunch rest period, and one complained to the other that she had been troubled for quite a time with vermin. "How can I get rid of them?" she asked. ¶ "Just rub in some Paris green," said her friend, "that'll kill 'em". ¶ A week or so later on they again met, and the first girl asked the other: "Did you get the Paris green?" ¶ "Yes," said the afflicted one. ¶ "Did it kill the lice?" ¶ "Yep, and a couple of directors too."

* * *



One of London's "ladies of the evening," picked up an American tourist in Picadilly Circus. She took him to her rooms, promptly undressed and got into bed. He, too, got out of his clothes but left on his shoes. "Come now," she said, "we can't have that. Take off your shoes." "What," shot back the American, "and maybe catch athlete's foot?"

* * *

A teenage boy was asked to define the difference between tragedy, calamity, and disaster. He explained, "It's a *tragedy* if her folks make you marry a girl you knocked up; it's a *calamity* if they make you marry one who got knocked up at a gang bang you were in. A *disaster* is when they make you marry a girl who got knocked up at a gang bang, and you were not even there."

* * *

There was a young man of Calcutta,
Who tried to write "Cunt" on a shutter.

He had got to "C-U-"
When a pious Hindu
Knocked him arse over tip in the gutter.

* * *

LIFE'S irony: One night with Venus. Six months with Mercury.

It was late at night when the doorbell rang and the Madam wearily slipped on a kimono and went to the door. She was surprised to be confronted by a man with both arms and both legs in plaster casts.

"I'd like a woman," he said.

"Look," she replied compassionately, "why don't you just go home. It's late and I'd like to get some sleep."

"I'd like a woman," he repeated.

"Let's be realistic," she said pointedly. "What could you do with a woman in your condition?"

"Listen, lady," he replied, "I rang the bell, didn't I?"

* * *

A cigar-smoking man goes to a psychologist's office and states that he needs help in breaking his habit of chain-smoking cigars. The psychologist asks where the man keeps his supply of cigars, and the man exposes a vestpocket full of cigars.

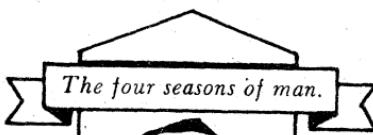
The psychologist instructs the man to remove one cigar from his vestpocket and to insert it in his anus. The man followed instructions. The psychologist said that he should smoke that cigar next, replace it with another cigar and continue the procedure of smoking the cigar from his anus and inserting another cigar into his anus. The man gagged on the cigars and began to lose his taste for cigars.

Two weeks later, the same man appeared at the psychologist's office without a cigar in his mouth, and said, "I need help in breaking a new habit". "What is it this time?", queried the psychologist. The man replied, "shoving cigars up my ass!"



The Long Beach band was doing its best, when someone called the piccolo player a bastard. The leader's baton beat a tatoo on his music stand and the players became silent. He turned to the audience. "Who called my piccolo player a bastard?" he demanded. A voice in the rear of the crowd yelled back: "Who called that bastard a piccolo player?"

* * *



A country minister was preaching a sermon on adultery. He was aware, he stated, that the footsteps of some of his own brethren had slipped and were making calls on the wives of neighbors. One of his congregation suddenly got up and started out of the church. The minister asked him why he was leaving so suddenly; and was it because he was embarrassed and self-conscious about the sermon. "No," replied the man, "it's not the sermon, I just remembered where I left my umbrella last week!"

* * *

Then there was the prospective client who was extremely chagrined as he critically appraised his girl for the night.

"Girl?" he barked. "Girl?!? You must have spent your girlhood entertaining the Colonial Troops."

"Please!" the veteran prostitute replied with dignity. "Remember; mine is the **oldest** profession."

"I know," he moaned, "but I'll be damned if I'll spend the night with a charter member."



* * *

Auditions are being held for a T.V. variety show. A man shows up and claims that he can sing through his ass. The producer is impressed with the uniqueness of the talent, and he asks the man to demonstrate.

The man drops his trousers and shorts, and then he proceeds to move his bowels on the floor.

The producer screams out, "What the hell are you doing?"

The man meekly replies, "I'm clearing my throat."

A group of one hundred freshmen from an upstate college each contributed \$2 to the kitty. When the money was collected, they drew lots to see which one would have the pleasure of visiting the town's famous call girl who charged \$200 a visit.

That night the winner, a pimply faced youth named Homer, went to her boudoir and handed her the money.

"That's a huge sum of money for a college boy to have," she told him.

He explained the entire situation to her, telling her how all the boys had drawn lots to see who would have the honor of partaking in her favors.

She was touched by the story. "I'm going to do something that I've never done before," she told him. "I'm going to give you back your money."

Then she gave him back his \$2.



There was an old man of Madrid,
Who cast loving eyes on a kid.

He said: "Oh, my joy!
I'll buggar that boy,
You see if I don't" — and he did.

* * *



I'm tired of Whiskey, I'm tired of Gin,
I'm tired of bad company; I'm tired of sin.
I'm tired of dancing, especially "Truckin'";
And after last night; boy . . . am I tired!



AN OLD man had a set of monkey glands installed in his system and shortly thereafter was married. In due time his wife came to labor, and the good old man waited outside the room, eagerly. Finally the doctor stuck his head outside the door and the husband besieged him. "What is it?" he begged, "a boy or a girl?" ¶ "Don't be so goddam impatient," the doctor said. "Wait till it comes down off the chandelier and I'll tell you."

* * *

RED WING

There once was an Indian maid,
Who was a whore by trade.
For a dime at a whack,
She'd lie on her back,
And let the cowboys shove it up her crack.

One day to her surprise,
Her belly began to rise.
Her cunt gave a grunt
And out jumped a runt
With his balls between his eyes.

* * *

A BROADWAY actor stranded in Los Angeles stopped before a flower shop bearing one of those signs that flowers can be telegraphed anywhere. He went in, sought out the proprietor, and asked: "Is it really true that you can telegraph flowers anywhere?"

"Sure, it's true. Can't you read?"

"Very well, then," said the desperate actor, "you can telegraph me right back to New York. I'm a pansy."

* * *

IT IS told of a certain well known crooner, that a squirrel ran up his leg and starved to death.



* * *

Little Audrey had a new baby brother.

One day as the nurse was changing brother's diaper, little Audrey who was watching looked down and pointed,—“What's that, nurse?”

“Oh, that's nothing,” said the nurse. “Now you just stand there and watch brother while I get a clean diaper. Don't you dare touch him.”

After a moment or so, the nurse returned and noticed that little Audrey had a devilish look in her eyes. “Audrey, what have you done?”

“Nothing, replied Audrey, “But I know it ain't a whistle cause I blowed it!”

* * *

The stranger was evidently confused, not knowing which ferry-boat to get on. He finally tapped an overdressed young man on the shoulder, and inquired: “Is this a Fort Lee Ferry?”

“Oh, gracious, no!” was the lady-like reply. “I'm from Jersey City!”

There was a young girl of Baroda,
Who built a new kind of pagoda.

The walls of its halls
Were hung with the balls
And the tools of the fools that bestrode her.



A politician was campaigning in Oklahoma and visited an Indian Reservation to make a speech. "If I'm elected", he said, "I'll have a new school built here". The Indians responded, "Unya! Unya!" "If I'm elected, I'll have a new hospital built here", the politician continued. The Indians again responded with an enthusiastic, "Unya! Unya!" The politician was impressed with the crowd's reaction, and he continued, "If I'm elected, I'll have a new highway built near here". Once again, the Indians responded with "Unya!"

After the speech, the leaders of the tribe took the smiling politician on a tour of the Reservation. As they passed the stables, an Indian warned the politician, "Don't step in the unya".

BORN IN A WHOREHOUSE

Born in a whorehouse, raised like a slave,
Fighting and fucking are all that I crave.
Smashing in windows, breaking down doors,
Calling old ladies chicken-shit whores.
Little old lady, bring me a toddy;
I want to go out, and fuck everybody.
Beautiful hooker, lay down for me,
Since I'm your pimp, I'll do it for free.



the Great Wheel



A man told me before he died—
And I'll never know if the bastard lied—
About his wife who cried and cried
That she'd been never satisfied.



So he built a great big fucking wheel,
A monstrous thing with a prick of steel;
Had two brass balls, all filled with cream,
And the whole friggin' riggin' was driven by steam.



Round and round spun that great big wheel;
And in and out drove that prick of steel;
In and out of that lady's muff,
Until she cried, "Enough! Enough!"



But now we come to the bitter bit:
There was no way of stopping it!
And she began to scream and yell,
But the goddamn thing was bent for hell!



Round and round that wheel did spin,
And drove that prick both out and in.
And she was split from ass to tit,
And the whole friggin' riggin' was covered with shit!

A patron enters a saloon, obviously in great distress. "Quick, quick", he says to the barman, "where's the toilet?" "Upstairs, all the way in the back, take the second flight of stairs past the trapdoor, to the attic, across the catwalk to a small door, leads to the roof, across the next building, third floor, you can't miss it."

The patron runs upstairs, heads toward back, realizes he can't make it, and sees hole in the floor. "They'll never know", he says to himself, hopefully, drops his trousers and relieves himself copiously into the hole. He goes downstairs, much relieved, and finds the saloon in absolute shambles; patrons retching while they try to clean themselves; a foul odor all over the place; filth and slime completely covering everything in sight. "My God", said the man, "what happened?"

"Where", says the bartender, "were you when the shit hit the fan?"

There was a young lady at sea,
Who complained that it hurt her to pee.
Said the brawny old mate:
"That accounts for the fate
Of the cook, and the captain, and me."



Sophomore Suzie's mother walked into the living room, found a horde of teenagers writhing on the floor, and exclaimed, "Well, I never!" Suzie shouted, "Then don't be bashful, take off your clothes and try. In these particular positions, any number can play!"

There was a young man of Devizes,
Whose balls were of different sizes.

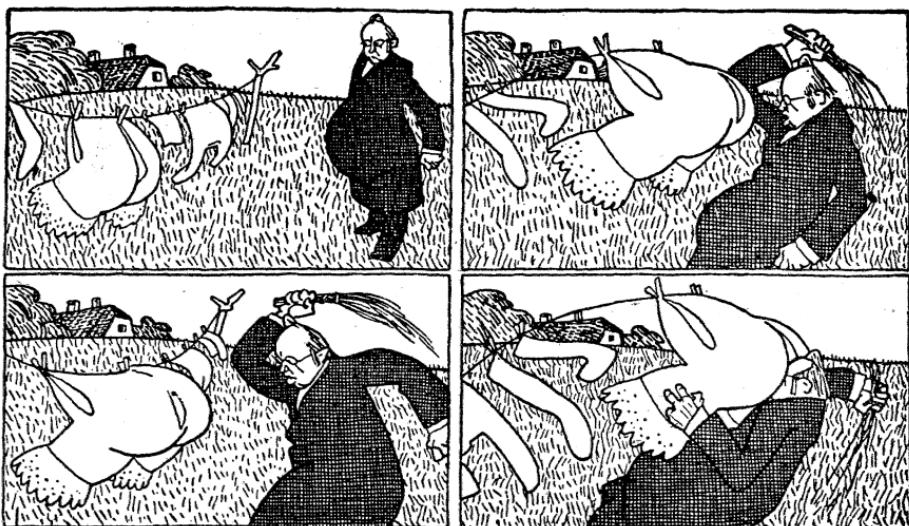


One was so small,
It was nothing at all;
The other took numerous prizes.

* * *

When Johnnie hurt his finger, his mother kissed it and said: "There, there, now, Johnny boy, it will feel better now." Later in the day, when he cried that he had bumped his nose, and again, when he fell and hurt his head, his mother had comforted him in the same way. But when he came running to his mother for the fourth time and rather shame-facedly complained that he was hurt this time in a more intimate part of his anatomy, she became indignant, and scolded: "Now, get out of here, Johnnie, I'll be darned if you're not getting like your father every day!"

* * *



Pat McGroin walked into the office one morning, handed Dick Nibbler a cigar, and announced proudly, "My wife had a baby boy last night." Dick replied, "That's great . . . who's the lucky father?" Pat grabbed Dick by the scruff of the neck and hollered, "Why, you ungrateful lump! Here my wife has made me the happiest man on earth. I try to share my happiness by giving you a free smoke, and you want to spoil it all by asking who's the father!" Dick said calmly, "Gee, I'm sorry, Pat . . . I figured you knew."



Thus spake the King of Siam:
"For women I don't care a damn.
But a fat-bottomed boy
Is my pride and my joy —
They call me a buggar: I am."

Then up spake the Bey of Algiers:
"I am old and well stricken in years,
And my language is blunt;
But a cunt *is* a cunt,
And fucking *is* fucking" — (*loud cheers*)

Then up spake the young King of Spain
"To fuck and to buggar is pain.
But it's not *infra dig*
On occasion to frig,
And I do it again and again."

ONE OF the most popular of the many Lincoln stories is concerned with the visit to the Emancipator of a man named Bates, who brought his family. ¶ "Permit me, Mr. President," he began, "to introduce my wife, Mrs. Bates, and my daughter, Miss Bates. My young son, Master Bates." ¶ "Indeed", said Lincoln. "But why boast about it?"

* * *

A traveling salesman was about to check in at a hotel when he noticed a very charming bit of femininity giving him the so-called "glad-eye." In a casual manner he walked over and spoke to her as though he had known her all his life. Both walked back to the desk and registered as Mr. and Mrs.

After a three-day stay he walked up to the desk and informed the clerk that he was checking out. The clerk presented him with his bill for \$250. "There's a mistake here," he protested. "I have been here only three days."

"Yes," replied the clerk, "but your wife has been here a month."

* * *

There was a young lady named Skinner,
Who dreamt that her lover was in her.

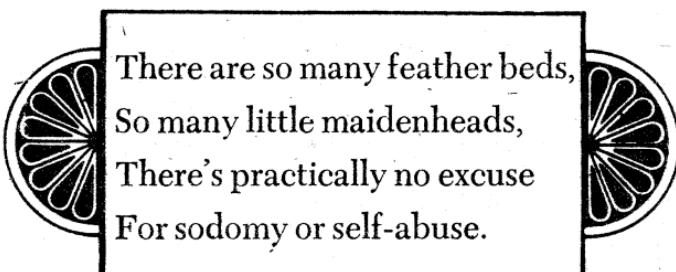


She woke with a start,
And let a loud fart,
Which was followed by luncheon and dinner.

* * *

"I'VE GOT a good joke on you, Mike," said one Irishman to another. "I was goin' by yer house t' other night and you fergot to pull down yer shades. I could see yer shadow from the street, kissin' yer wife. I had a good laugh." ¶ "The joke's on you, Tim," said the other, "I wasn't home last night."

A CHAP was rowing down the Thames on Sunday when he lost one of his oars and drifted out to midstream. He tried to paddle with the other but found it difficult. Just then, coming downstream he noticed a boat with a man and two women in it, all rowing. ¶ "I say," he shouted across the water, "lend me one of your oars." ¶ The other man looked up indignantly. "They're not 'ores," he protested. "They're me mother and sister."



There are so many feather beds,
So many little maidenheads,
There's practically no excuse
For sodomy or self-abuse.

* * *

Young John Dunn leaves Ireland to seek his fortune in America. He writes to his mother, saying that he is well and is living in a small white house in Vermont.

When another lad leaves for America, Mrs. Dunn asks him to look for John. He is walking through the countryside in Vermont and approaches a small wooden white house with a half-moon on the door. The lad approaches the house and calls out, "Are you Dunn?" A voice from within the house replies, "No, but I will be in a minute".

* * *

A WOMAN had just been delivered of a child, and the doctor brought out the infant, swathed in a cloth. ¶ "What is it?" asked an inquisitive relative, running her hand up under the cloth. "Ah, a boy." ¶ "Boy nothing," said the doctor. "Let go my finger!"

There was a young student of John's,
Who wanted to buggar the swans.
But the loyal hall-porter
Said: "Pray take my daughter!
The birds are reserved for the dongs."

* * *

The Shithouse Rag

Sam! Sam! The Shithouse Man!
Superintendent of the crappery can.
Picks up the papers,
Folds up the towels,
Listens to the music of
The movement of the bowels.

Flip! Flop!

Hear them drop!

Whoops!—That's the Shithouse Rag!

* * *

Two girls met on Hollywood Boulevard and exchanged greetings. "What are you doing now?" asked one. "Oh, I've got a swell job," was the answer. "I get in at noon, do very little work, the boss takes me for lunch, and then for a drive in the afternoon. In the evening, usually, we have dinner at a road house. "What're you doing, honey?" "Oh, me, I'm a whore too," answered the other.

There was a young plumber of Leigh,
Who was plumbing a girl by the sea.



Said she: "Stop your plumbing:

There's somebody coming!"

Said the plumber, still plumbing: "It's me."

* * *

Some practical jokers decide to play a sad joke on the local dimwit. One of the jokesters had a pet monkey, to whom he gives a cork and instructions. That night, while the dimwit is asleep, the monkey climbs through the window and inserts the cork into the dimwit's anus.

Unaware of the presence of the cork, the dimwit has not had a bowel movement for several weeks, and his torso is swelling. The jokers confront the dimwit with questions about his general health. When he tells of his discomfort and swelling, the jokers suggest that he may be pregnant. Much to their surprise, the dimwit is delighted at the idea and goes around telling people of the forthcoming blessed event.

The jokers realize that the joke has gone too far, and the monkey is given new instructions. That night, while the dimwit is asleep, the monkey once again enters the bedroom via the window. He takes a firm grip on the cork and pulls. The released excrement and gas cause a loud, forceful blast; the room is splattered, and the monkey is dazed.

The blast awakens the dimwit, who sees the monkey. He cradles the monkey in his arms and says, "You're a hairy little fella, and you're full of shit, but you're mine, all mine".



There was a young girl of Pitlochry,
Who was had by a man in a rockery.
She said: "Oh! You've come
All over my bum;
This isn't a fuck — it's a mockery."

The husband dejectedly entered his home and told his wife that the doctor had informed him that he must stop working immediately. She took the news calmly and said, "Well, dear, you've supported me now for 42 years. The least I can do is go out, get a job and take care of you for a change."

"You're 68 years old," he said. "What can you do?"

"I'll find a way to bring home a dollar," she replied.

Three days later she returned home and gave her husband \$60.10.

"How did you make all this money in three days?" he asked.

"I became a prostitute."

"At your age?" he shouted.

"Why not? I'm entitled!"

"But you made such an odd amount, \$60.10. Who gave you the 10c?"

"Everybody."



* * *



A young bridal couple went to a local hotel on their wedding night; the next morning the bride's closest girl friend telephoned her, to ask how married life agreed with her. "Oh, Marge," she replied, "I'm just awfully tired, dead tired. All night long it was up and down; in and out; up and down, in and out! Don't ever get a room next to an elevator!"

An aged Chinese servant proudly displayed to his employer pictures he had just received from China of a very nice looking Chinese girl and two babies; his wife and two sons he boasted. "Are you kidding?" cried his puzzled employer. "You've been in this country for the last twenty years." "Yes, yes, me know," explained the oriental, "but me got velly good fiend in China!"

* * *



Trying to impress their dinner guests, a couple hire a cook for the evening. Before the guests arrive, the hostess instructs the cook, "When the guests are here, don't forget to say, "Yes, ma'm" and "No, ma'm" and "Ma'm, if you please". Early in the evening, the cook enters the room full of guests and loudly asks the hostess,

"Yes, ma'm,
No, ma'm,
Ma'm, if you please,
In the ass of the turkey,
Should I put the green
peas?"



* * *

There was a young lady of Louth,
Who returned from a trip in the South.

Her father said: "Nelly,
There's more in your belly
Than ever went in at your mouth."



* * *

No, Sylvester, "Blood, Sweat & Tears" is not a song about a woman at the Kotex machine with only a bent dime . . .

IN order to start a small bank account for his wife, Brown agreed to give her fifty cents every time she favored him. Mrs. Brown always dropped the money into a small safe she kept in her closet. At the end of the year the box was opened, to see how much money the lady would be able to put into the bank. Brown was amazed to see a number of one, five, and ten dollar bills among his halves. "Here," he said, "I only gave you a fifty cent piece each time. How did you get these big bills?" "Do you think everybody is as stingy as you?" Mrs. Brown answered.

Two sailors were walking down the street in a strange town when a girl stuck her head out of a doorway and shouted: "Come in, fellows and I'll give you something you've never had before." One sailor looked at the other and said: "Run like hell. She's got leprosy!"

HIGH ABOVE A PI PHI'S GARTER

High above a Pi Phi's garter,
High above her knee,
Lies the key to Pi Phi success,
Her virginity.

Once she had it,
Now she's lost it,
It is gone for good.

She goes down for all the brothers,
Like a Pi Phi should.

Lift her dress,
But do it gently;
Lay her on the grass.
Often are the times I've dreamed of
A piece of Pi Phi ass.



The boss sheepishly admitted to his secretary, "I'm going to have to ask you to resign, so I can get some work done. When you're around, all I do is think about your big bountiful bosoms and wish I had my mouth on one." The girl replied calmly, "I can take care of that problem." She reached inside her blouse, pulled out a pair of falsies, and tossed them in the waste basket. He stared at the curvy counterfeits, dropped his false teeth on top of them, and muttered, "Nibble away, you horny bastards."



There was a young girl of Penzance,
Who boarded a bus in a trance.

The passengers fucked her,
Likewise the conductor;
The driver shot off in his pants.



The minister was asking his congregation to donate as much money as they possibly could for the new church. Suddenly the town's **Lady of the evening** spoke up and said, "Reverend, I'd like to donate twenty-five hundred dollars!" The minister replied, "As much as we need funds, I refuse to accept tainted money." A male voice in the back of the church shouted out, "Take it, Reverend. It's our money anyway."



A NEGRO spiritualist meeting was in progress. The leader had just finished expounding his sermon, and he called to his sweltering, panting audience: "We will now have de puusonal paht ob de progam. Is thah any among de bredren that has had some connection wid ghosts? Dis am de experience paht ob de meetin'. Again ah asks, is thah any among de bredren that has had anything to do with a ghost?" ¶ A small darky in the rear of the auditorium raised his hand. ¶ "Ah has," he said, in a small voice. ¶ "Step dis way, brudder, step dis way," the leader shouted. Then as the weazened little darky approached the rostrum he called "Now tell de bredren just what has been yo experience with a ghost." ¶ "I beg yo pahdon," said the little negro, "Ah thought you said 'goat'."



Old man walking out of a House of Ill Repute: "Boy, that's what I call a business," he said. "You got it, you sell it, and you still got it."

There was a young lady called Wylde,
Who kept herself quite undefiled

By thinking of Jesus,
Contagious diseases,
And the bother of having a child.



* * *

THEY tell of a student who got married to a well known divorcee. In sending him off on his honeymoon, the class kidded him on the superior knowledge of his spouse, and asked him to let them know how he got along. After a few days they got the following wire: "Flunked all the tests but French."

There was a young man of Australia,
Who painted his bum like a dahlia.

The drawing was fine,
The colour divine,
The scent — ah! that was a failure.



A snoopy social worker investigating conditions in a New York tenement, stopped a ragged neglected-looking youngster and asked him where his mother lived. "Ain't got none," replied the child. "Then tell me, where does your father live?" "Ain't got none," came the reply.

She then asked: "Are both your father and mother dead?"

"Never had any," was the reply.

"Why, what do you mean?" asked the lady.

"Oh," said the urchin, "some damned racketeer played a dirty trick on my aunt!"

* * *

The girl was late for church, and was trying to hurry as fast as she could. In her haste, just as she came to the church, she stumbled and fell on the steps. A lady was coming out just then, and helped the fallen girl to her feet.

"Oh! Is Mass out?" queried the late one as she got up.

"No," replied the kind lady. "And your dress is only torn a little!"



THE telephone in the gas company's office jangled. A frantic woman's voice complained to the clerk: "My gas is out. I've had to use a candle for two days. Send a man up right away!"

* * *



"WHY do policemen have more balls than firemen?"
"They sell more tickets."



* * *

There was an old Abbot of Khief,
Who thought the Impenitent Thief
Had bollocks of brass,
And an amethyst arse.
He died in this awful belief.

* * *

The boss, while looking over a salesman's expense account came across this item, "Twenty dollars for girls." He called the salesman into his office and said, "I don't mind you enjoying yourself but that twenty dollars for girls doesn't look good on the sheet. You should use a code." For the next four weeks the expense account came in with this item, "Twenty dollars for hunting." The next week it read, "Two hundred dollars to get rifle cleaned."



* * *

A CUSTOMER who ordered a rubber in a drug store was asked if he wanted one that was guaranteed. "Sure," he answered, "but what does the guarantee do?" ¶ "Well," said the clerk, "that's to keep it from breaking within a week. Of course if it does, why, er, . . . the guarantee runs out. . . ."

I dined with the Duchess of Lee,
Who asked: "Do you fart when you pee?"
I said with some wit:
"Do you belch when you shit?"
And felt it was one up to me.

* * *

"WHAT'S Gerty Brown doing now? I hear she was down and out." ¶ "Oh, no, Gerty's all right now. You see she's taken it into her head to make a living."

* * *

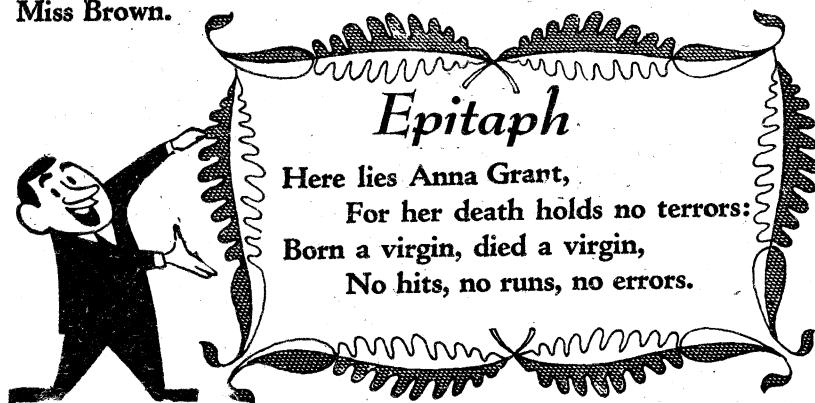
The son meets his father coming out of a house of ill-repute. "Pa," he said, "You? In a place like this?"

The old man looked at him and replied, "I'll tell you the truth, son; I refuse to argue with your mother for five dollars."



* * *

A PROFESSOR of botany was lecturing to a girl's class. "This twig, you will notice," said he, "is composed of bark, hardwood, and pith. Of course you know what pith is." ¶ The class started at him blankly. "Don't you know what pith is?" the professor repeated. "You, Miss Brown, you know what pith is, do you not?" ¶ "Yeth, thir," said Miss Brown.



Epitaph

Here lies Anna Grant,
For her death holds no terrors:
Born a virgin, died a virgin,
No hits, no runs, no errors.